

THE CALCUTTA JOURNAL,

OF

Politics and General Literature.

VOL. I.]

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1822

[No. 46]

LIMA GAZETTES.

—541—

General Summary.

A Blank Shipping Report, and a Dawk unproductive of any late European News, prevents our offering the Reader a Budget of English Intelligence of sufficient novelty and interest to compensate for his recent disappointment. We have taken the present occasion therefore to introduce some further portions of the LIMA GAZETTES, which will be read with pleasure by those who feel warmly attached to the great cause of Civil and Religious Liberty, for the success of which we hope we shall never cease to feel deeply interested, wherever our lot may be cast.

Gaceta del Gobierno de Lima Independente, September 5, 1821.

(Translated for the Calcutta Journal.)

The love of one's country is a passion common to all lofty minds, and all who are interested about public affairs. The meritorious citizens of Lima have shown themselves worthy of the sacrifices made for their liberty, displaying on different occasions and especially on the night of the 2d instant, their enthusiasm for independence, their abhorrence of tyranny, and the interest they take in the preservation of their sacred rights.

His Excellency having received late in the same evening positive intelligence that the advanced posts of the hostile Army were in San Matéo and San Damian, and that they marched upon the capital, caused the Proclamation which we insert below to be printed, to tranquillise the inhabitants of Lima; but not satisfied with this, his frank disposition sought to anticipate its publication; and accordingly on the evening of the 2d when the Play concluded, he harangued the audience; and with all the enthusiasm of a soul wholly devoted to glory, and with all the energy arising from the anticipation of victory, intimated the approach of the Enemy, the confidence he had in the valor and number of his troops, and in the protection of the God of Justice; and requested them to preserve order and union at the moment when it was going to be decided whether that epoch has arrived, when Peru is to be a happy and independent nation, or if it must continue to be a miserable and degraded colony somewhat longer still. As a shock of electricity is communicated from one animal body to another, thus at this instant did the fire which inflamed the breast of his Excellency pass to the whole audience, and bursting into repeated exclamations of *Long life to the Protector! Long life to our Independence!! Death to the Tyrants!!!* they protested and swore all to perish a thousand times rather than consent that the sacred soil of liberty should be again trodden under the vile foot of the cruel oppressor. The song of liberty was then raised by all the chiefs and officers of the Liberating Army, who were present; and the sublime emotion which all felt, increasing every instant, the assembled audience gave a free rein to their patriotism; this beautiful march was repeated two or three times, the fair sex standing up to honor it. And not content with these extraordinary demonstrations of the love they professed to their native country, as soon as all was over, an immense crowd repaired with the music of the orchestra to the palace of his Excellency, who had already retired and was devoting his attention to the most important matters, and there they repeated the highly interesting scene at the Theatre. Never has any people manifested greater enthusiasm for its own cause; never did the torch of liberty burn with such intensity and brightness.

In that awful moment the heroic people of Lima manifested that they are worthy to enjoy the blessings which independence promises. Their expectations will not be disappointed: No; their virtues will receive their merited recompense. His Excellency the Lord Protector has already put himself upon the march in search of the tyrants; they shall bite the dust before an Army so brave, so resolute to sacrifice itself for the happiness of their countrymen, and so ably led on. Heaven has perhaps decreed that Peru shall be free before the arrival of the aunciv efsary of the landing of the Liberating Army on these shores.

PROCLAMATION.

Inhabitants of Lima!

It appears that Heaven, weary of tolerating the oppressors of Peru so long, leads them to their destruction. General La Serna has moved from the mountains, (*la Sierra*), and a force of 300 men of these same troops who have ruined so many people, burnt so many temples, and destroyed thousands of innocents, was in San Matéo and other 200 in San Damian. If he advance upon the capital, it will be with the intention of immolating it to his vengeance; and then your decision and your enthusiasm for independence will cost you very dear. Vain hope! The brave men who gave liberty to the illustrious city of Lima, who protected it in the most difficult moments, will know how to preserve it from the fury of the Spanish Army. Yes, inhabitants of the capital, my troops will not abandon you; they and I proceed to triumph over this Army which comes thirsting for our blood and property, or to perish with honor; but never shall we be witnesses of your humiliation. In return for thus nobly devoting ourselves for you, and that we may have the success we deserve, all I exact of you is, union, tranquillity, and efficacious co-operation: nothing more is necessary to secure to Peru its happiness and splendor.

SAN MARTIN.

ANOTHER.

In the great emergencies of a country it is a sacred duty to make great sacrifices: let him who is not disposed to make them, perish rather than appear before his fellow citizens; and draw upon himself the general indignation if he dares to usurp the name of American.

The peremptory moment has arrived, to seal for ever not only the Independence of Peru, but of the whole continent. Our honor, our existence, and the lives of all we love, depend on the result of this battle: there is no middle course between ignominy and glory: destiny calls us to be happy: let us seek to be so, and we shall be. To this end I declare and ordain as follows:

1st.—Every Slave who enters into the combat with the Enemy, and is distinguished by his bravery, shall become free, on proving his conduct by certificate of the Commanding Officer under whose orders he shall have been placed.

2d.—Every Citizen, without exception, able to carry arms, must be ready to present himself before his Decurion (or Corporal) when he hears the signal of alarm, which will be three rounds of cannon.

3d.—The Decurions are particularly charged to watch over the preservation of order, appointing patrols to prevent disturbances in their respective districts, and seizing transgressors, who shall be punished in the most rigorous manner.

I expect from the zeal of all the Citizens who love their country, that each will contribute his part, not only to triumph over the Enemy, but to preserve their respectable families from those conflicts which may arise from any infraction of public order.

Lima, Sept. 2, 1821, }
2d year of Liberty. }

SAN MARTIN.
BERNARDO MONTEAGUDO.

ANOTHER.

At the moment when the Enemy advances upon the capital, the supreme law of public safety requires that we take every measure capable of frustrating the machinations of the enemies of the cause, and the enemies of order, and to ensure the tranquillity of all. I therefore declare:—

1st. That all Spaniards residing in the capital, of whatever rank and profession they may be, shall present themselves in the Convent of Mercy within the precise period of six hours, reckoning from the present time, before the Commissioners nominated to that effect. Public Functionaries are excepted.

2nd. The Commissioners shall take a particular account of all the Spaniards who may have presented themselves within the precise period mentioned, immediately dispatching a copy thereof to the Minister of State in the Department of Government.

3rd. Having adopted this measure by way of precaution, and as considering it necessary for the preservation of tranquillity and for the safety of the Spaniards themselves, all those who contravene the order in Art. 1st, shall be peremptorily shot.

Lima, Sept. 3, 1821, }
2d year of Liberty. }

SAN MARTIN.
JUAN GARCIA DEL RIO.

ANOTHER.

In order to secure subsistence for the Army on the succeeding days, consulting at the same time the right of individuals who have in their possession the articles which may be wanted, it is ordered,

1st. That every Baker, Provisioner, or Victualler of whatever sort, shall present to the Congress an account of the wheat, flour, rice, and other articles of food which he may have, within the precise period of 24 hours.

2d. The qualities of these articles which may be needed shall be delivered up to the Decurion of each district, under the proper receipt, which shall serve as a document for the payment in the General Treasury, according to the previous order of the Commissioners to be nominated by his Excellency.

3. Every Citizen who keeps an open house, store, or place of traffic, shall deliver up to the Decurion of their respective districts before 6 o'clock in the evening of this day, a lodging to shelter the Army.

Lima September 3, 1821, }
2d year of Liberty. }

SAN MARTIN
BERNARDO MONTEAGUDO.

ANOTHER.

Desirous of sharing the dangers and the glories of the Liberating Army, I set out this morning to put myself at its head, and to secure to this capital its safety and independence. For this reason and that the march of Administration may continue with perfect regularity, I have resolved as follows:

1st. The Ministers of State in the War and Marine, and Territorial Departments of Government, are fully authorised to issue, each in his respective department and on his own responsibility, whatever orders he may think conducive to the safety of the country and the preservation of order.

2d. Those who do not yield punctual and ready obedience to the precautions dictated by the said Minister, shall be severely chastised.

Lima, September 3, 1821, }
2d year of Liberty. }

SAN MARTIN
JUAN GARCIA DEL RIO.

This is followed by an Abstract of the State of the Funds in the General Treasury for the month of August, which had been published by authority, the substance of which is as follows:—

	Dollars.
the month.....	6,624 4
New Entry, consisting of war contributions &c.	55,577
Donations,.....	12,565 5
	<hr/>
	74,766 4½
Expenditure,.....	27,013 1½
	<hr/>
Balance in ready money.....	47,753 2½

QUITO.

The Meeting of the Government of Guayaquil communicates to his Excellency the Protector of Peru, in the dispatch of the 29th of August, that serious disturbances had broke out between the division of Quito and that of Cuenca: the latter had deposed the president Aymerich and nominated Colonel Moles in his stead, the first consequence of which was that he had retrograded to the capital from Guaranda for the purpose of supporting Aymerich. Disunion was the only thing that was wanting to the Spaniards to conclude their career of dominion in America; and luckily it seems to go on spreading among them, stimulated doubtless by the examples given them by General La Serna.

LIMA.

By a public edict of Monteagudo, the Minister of War and Marine, all the inhabitants of Lima were ordered to illuminate the doors, windows, and balconies of their houses, on the nights of the 7th and 8th September till the break of day, as a means of preserving public order, and insuring their triumph over the Enemy.

It is mentioned also that Don Bernardo Forte made a present to Lieutenant Colonel Pardo Zela of eighty sabres, which he had bought at Ancon, for the purpose of arming the patriots in defence of the capital.

THE 7TH OF SEPTEMBER IN LIMA.

Liberty or Death.

The same savages who greedily sacrificed the heroic inhabitants of Lima, the same who at last abandoned it and disgracefully fled, have encountered obstacles in the mountains which are the best apology for the general wish of the Peruvians. These have all resolved to maintain their sacred vow to be free or die; and to leave the ferocious oppressors of their soil no other medium but surrendering themselves at discretion or perishing by the hands of the avengers of America. The enemies of the name of this fair continent, this handful of Vandals who even dare to oppose themselves to the majestic march of independence, driven to desperation by seeing themselves deprived of resources by all who have felt the benignant influence of sweet liberty, make another attempt against the rights of the illustrious Lima. If so great has been the enthusiasm displayed by the patriots who people it, on the reign of reason being substituted for the iron sceptre of Spain; if the sincere rejoicing and the gratitude they manifest to their liberators, have been such as to excite astonishment in all who had the happiness to be present; what emotions would they not experience to behold the scenes of the 7th September! Day for ever memorable, which transported the hearts of all who knew how to appreciate bravery, and what it is to have a country! Never in any time or place was enthusiasm displayed equal to that which seized all at the time when they heard the terrible words—the *Enemy approaches; the Spaniards are within.* The people electrified, flocked in all directions to the great market place: shouts of, *Our Country for ever! to Arms!! perish our Enemies!!!* was the only sound that was heard. Every one took up stones, sticks, knives* every kind of domestic or agricultural utensils and artificers' tools, when they had no arms to use in their defence. Citizens of all classes, including females and infirm old men, parties of devotees armed and preaching the just cause, numerous groups of women armed

* Machete.—A broad sort of knife, which the peasants in South America commonly carry by their sides.—DICT.

Friday, February 22, 1822.

—543—

with knives, whose indignant countenances breathed vengeance: —in a moment they covered the great market place.

The ministers of state, accompanied by the officers and a number of patriots, joined in the sentiments of this generous people; resolved like them to repulse the aggressors or bury themselves in the ruins. LIBERTY OR DEATH was the general cry. This was the voice of the chiefs and of the people; and in the behaviour of all no other emotions appeared, but such as were indicated by the general expression of these terrible words.

Always persuaded that the Enemy would attempt the city in some quarter or its environs, they divided themselves into large detachments, and proceeded towards the wall in the best order amid the plaudits of the fair sex, who from the balconies seemed to say, "We stand here to imitate the Argentinas in the memorable defence of Buenos Ayres against the English." The Priests in the meantime exhorted them by their example to CONQUER or DIE. Among all parties prevailed valor, unanimity, and content, the precursors of victory: the acclamations never ceased; and the few who were irresolute could not resist so much heroism, and united also with their countrymen.

The hardy descendants of Africa were already manning the walls, being also deeply interested in the arduous struggle which must decide the fate of the largest and fairest portion of the whole world, when the other armed citizens came up. No language can describe the union which prevailed among all, nor the transports of all at the mutual recollection of the cruelties with which the most barbarous, ignorant, and imbecile government perpetuated their dominion in this country. The expressions of rage mingled with anticipations of victory exercised an absolute sway over those who co-operated for the salvation of the country.

Rome on the approach of the Gauls, Greece when it saw itself threatened with being taken by the Persians, Switzerland by the Germans, and Holland by the Spaniards, did not behold equal ardor and equal resolution in their citizens. They eagerly desired to come to blows with the tormentors of the innocent Colombia, and all appeared to invoke the shade of the disgraced Atahualpa, and all were disposed to wipe off with the blood of these monsters the unheard of iniquities which they have since that time committed.

What sublime spectacle! Before they deemed their country in danger they were Sybarites; but the mere suspicion that its august career might retrograde instead of advancing, transformed them into Catos.

THE 8TH OF SEPTEMBER.

Hæc aeti mihi prima dies hæc limina vita. —STATIUS.

Once has our planet completed its career in revolving about the father of light, since the Liberating Army set its foot on the coast of Paraca to release the Peruvian from the ignominious condition in which he was placed. The 8th of September was a most glorious day for the Children of the Sun: on it the shadows of Oppression were separated from the resplendence of Liberty.

Before that happy day which terminated the long epoch of degradation to which they had been condemned, no other right was known in Peru but force; no other power but despotism: men possessed no dignity, the laws no authority; thought was enchain'd; trade and honors monopolised; industry was starved, corruption and venality enthroned. Every day of that servile existence was an age of agony; every instant brought along with it a tribute of humiliation; and the Peruvian, a slave, and kept down by overwhelming force, found no refuge but in his inward despair.

The 8th of September shone forth, and the whole scene was changed. Like to those carcases which lying in their sepulchres are preserved from the action of the air, but when exposed to it by the opening of the tomb, are converted into dust; thus did the Spanish Empire moulder away in the field of Manco Capac, on the approach of the Liberating Army. The people, though degraded, were not debased. They longed to shake off the ignominious and irksome yoke which crushed them; and as if all had

co-operated by singular concert, the effect doubtless of so many insults, not only did those assemble under the shade of the Tree of Liberty who were within the immediate influence of the Army; but Guayaquil, Cuenca, Ambato, and Loja proclaimed their independence.

When General Aranales marched out of Pisco, all opened their hearts to honor, to the love of their country, and of glory. Ica was the first place which received him as its benefactor; and the mercenary soldiers who had abandoned it, experienced very soon, and much to their cost, in Chanquillo, la Nasca, and Acari, that they could not contend with those who had sworn eternal hatred to the Spanish domination. The division prosecuting its fatiguing and rapid march onwards to the mountains (la Sierra) met nothing on its way but people enthusiastic for Independence, or enemies who fought for it under the trophies of Mayoc and Huancayo. In spite of the eagerness with which the agents of the Spanish Government have persisted in representing all those who were fighting under the Independent Flag, as a gang of wretches, and their chiefs as men without honor, without humanity, without principle, Huamango, Jauja and Tarma have likewise received them as protectors with demonstrations of the purest joy. At last the division has crowned its work on the memorable day of Pasco, destroying O'Reilly, on whom the tyrants had founded all their hopes: a day on which neither the disproportion of numbers nor the disadvantage of position could discomfit our brave troops.

While Arenales spread terror and dismay among the Enemy, redeeming important provinces from slavery, General San Martin had brought over his army to the North of Lima. Chanay, so many times the distinguished theatre of the superiority of our warriors, was the first point of the coast of Sotavento where the Enemy were humbled. The march of a small force was alone sufficient to liberate the populous district of Huaylas; and those who oppressed it found themselves beaten and made prisoners before they knew that they were in presence of the soldiers of their native country. Thus at the same moment Heres and Torre-Tagle gave a mortal blow to the tyrants. The illustrious warriors of Numancia, till the time that they were convinced that they were not admired except as the instrument of slaughter, launched upon a vast field to serve foreign interests: weary of contributing to the prolongation of a war revolting to reason and justice, they separated themselves from the cause of despots, and gave a day of pleasure to afflicted humanity. The worthy inhabitants of the capital of Trujillo could as little endure any longer the hard condition of slaves; and under the direction of the meritorious Marques de Torre-Tagle, they renounced for ever the dependence of Spain. All the other inhabitants of that vast department imitated this noble example; and the Liberating Army has found immense resources for concluding their campaign in the patriotism of such worthy citizens. Huanuco and Huamalies joined themselves also to the number of free people, when already were organised these celebrated parties of Guerrillas who have harrassed the Enemy so terribly in Canto and Huarochiri, in the ports of the capital where dwelt the viziers of Peru; who humbled the same Canterac afterwards with so much disgrace in Vinchos, and who left to Ricafort with safety, a company in Obragillo.

Then was witnessed in this country a scene, the like of which has not been seen since the unhappy times of the conquest. I speak of the deposition of Pezuela, the last Viceroy, who in the midst of his astonishment that General San Martin should have dared to land in Pisco with only 4,000 men, had not been able to do more than be a spectator of his progress and his triumphs. He reckoned upon the superiority of his physical force; but ah! he had no idea of the power of Opinion. His incapacity joined with the ambition of a few chiefs interested in his overthrow, caused this violent mistake; and the same person who showed himself so arrogant and disdainful with all, in the elevation of his office, had not bravery to be able to die before he passed to the retreat of the Magdalene.

Those who deposed Pezuela under the pretence of bettering the aspect of affairs, have indeed not been more fortunate than he

in their undertakings. Colonel Miller disembarks with a division in Pisco; and at that instant he gives warning in Chincha to Loriga how has offered to destroy us. He then re-embarks, sets foot on the coasts of Arica, and possesses himself of a town of the same name after a most obstinate resistance. He marches upon the Enemy; and by dint of rapid marches and intrepidity without parallel, our troops triumph in Mirabé and Moquegua, towards which a division much superior in number coming down upon them, he returned by sea to his former position at Pisco.

Politics have not been idle in the mean time. The Press of the Liberating Army has served to diffuse light in all quarters, to convince the people of the justice of the American cause, and has accomplished whatever was wanting to form Public Spirit. Diplomacy also has participated in the glory of having contributed to the completion of the fair structure. In consequence of the arrival of a deputy from the Spanish Government, who came charged with power to give peace to these regions, the conferences of Punchauca, Miraflores, and Cleopatra were held: conferences which if they were the cause of the brilliant division that Arenales ultimately conducted to the Mountains, not fighting the forces of Carratala, by reason of the celebrated armistice, and its prorogation,—laid open on the other hand the bad faith of the Government of Lima, disconcerted the Enemy by dividing them on important questions which offered themselves for discussion, and increased the spirit of independence in the capital.

At last it was evacuated by General La Serna, who, being confused by the manœuvres of General San Martin, and plotting perverse schemes in his imagination, took his retreat towards the mountains, sending before him Brigadier Canterac. He left the people of Lima abandoned to all the horrors of licentiousness and anarchy; but order was not once disturbed, thanks to the virtues of the inhabitants, and to the active and prudent measures that were taken by order of his Excellency: this circumstance being not less wonderful than the manner in which military and political combinations converted, without effusion of blood, the *City of the Kings* unto the *City of the Free*.

Among the memorable incidents of the campaign to which Peru owes its independence, the most worthy of being remarked is, that only on two occasions did the Spaniards gain a trifling advantage; of which we ought to glory. One was when General Ricafort dispersed with veteran troops, after very great labour, and without any result our recruits in Huancayo; the other when 170 Spaniards were thrown into disorder but at last triumphed over 20 Native Soldiers under the command of Pringuelas. Such intrepidity, such heroism, indeed, is inspired by the sublime love of our native land, that it cannot be equalled by the mere thirst of domination and plunder!

We should be very unjust if, in enumerating the brilliant victories of the campaign, we omitted those which do so much honor to our Navy. The capture of the ESMERALDA frigate of war, under the tremendous fire of the forts and batteries of Callao, can never be sufficiently praised. In such an important enterprise were eminently combined the head to conceive and the arm to execute; and the result was to place more firmly in the hands of the Hero of BASQUE Roads the trident which Neptune had confided to him since he ploughed the waters of the Pacific. Some launches, with the PROSPERINE, and the ARAMAZU, have been likewise taken and destroyed by our brave seamen; and the Spaniards, seized with a panic fear at hearing the very name of LORD COCHRANE, the moment they escaped being taken when Canterac disembarked in Cerro Azul, they destined the frigates PRUEBA and VENGANZA to Acupulco, as the only means of salvation which remained to them. There they remain still, and the Lion of Castile will not return to present himself before the Independent Flag, save to serve as a trophy.

The cause of humanity and of civilisation has gained much in the course of this last year. The haughty Castilian who till our arrival in Peru had disdained to exchange prisoners, was compelled to yield to the empire of force; and then were released from the horrible abodes of sorrow in Casas Metas, persons who for seven years had not felt seven times the genial warmth of the sun. The Peruvians who were formerly known

by the appellation of Indians, saw abolished, as soon as the Liberators set their feet on these shores, the ignominous tribute which the Tyrants imposed to prevent them from improving their property, and to keep them always sunk in misery, ignorance and degradation; They were also exempted from every kind of personal servitude to which they had been condemned, to satisfy the code and the caprices of the Despots. All the rights which formerly harrassed the unhappy litigant, and which frequently prevented him from obtaining the administration of justice, were abolished, because the entrance of the Sanctuary ought to be free and open to all. All pregnant females have been declared free since the happy day on which the Independence of Lima was proclaimed; thus doing an act of justice to a considerable portion of the inhabitants of Peru, whose lot has been so long the object of compassion to every feeling man.

The virtues of the Army and Navy have been displayed during this campaign; their devotion to the cause which they defend, their adherence to the noble principles which are the motives of their actions, have made them observe the strictest discipline, and be content with a little, without injury to any one; so that the Government, greatly aided by the will of all the people, has hitherto not been under the necessity of imposing a single contribution. Various other reforms and improvements have been already made: many more will be put in execution to benefit the country as circumstances require. But nothing does so much honor to his Excellency the Protector as the lenity with which he has always treated our most cruel enemies; those who have caused so many evils to America; those who never could nor would pardon our just insurrection,—in short the Spaniards. They have been scrupulously respected in their persons and properties; and if in these critical times measures of precaution were taken against them, it was in consequence of the well-founded suspicions of the Government that they were plotting against the state, and to preserve them from the popular indignation.

When the Enemy abandoned the capital of Peru, they went to carry to other places the horrors and insults that never fail to follow their steps. Among all the people in their march towards the mountains, they have proved themselves to be cannibals, unworthy to live. See how they lay waste every thing; how they set fire to the villages, and behead the defenceless inhabitants: it looks as if they had sworn in their impotent wrath to destroy whatever exists in America. But they will not obtain their wish: they themselves have come to offer their necks to the sword of the avenger; and when they muster up courage to present themselves before the Liberating Army, and have the mad presumption to think that they can exterminate them, and then with impunity satiate their vengeance on the inhabitants of the capital, they will expiate at once all their crimes. The military talents of his Excellency the Protector, the courage and skill of our Officers, the resolution and bravery of the Troops, and the enthusiasm which all classes of citizens have displayed in this trying moment, are so many additional pledges of triumph to the arms of this country. Let this race of monsters perish for ever from the face of the Earth! and since their inhumanity and obstinacy have resolved to convert us into vultures, who were by nature destined to be doves, if they cannot be satisfied but with tears and blood, nor pleased but with desolation and misery,—perish a thousand times every one who has dared to make an attempt against the Liberty of Peru.

Independence! Divine Gift! Thou hast already fixed thy abode for ever in this country! EIGHTH OF SEPTEMBER! Glorious day! Perhaps this-day, on the first anniversary of the disembarkation of the Liberating Army, Peace descends to establish herself on the summit of the Peruvian Andes, and she will see the Monster of War chained at her feet; real, consolatory, beneficent Peace: not that which Tacitus says tyrants bestow. Then sweet Liberty, like a virgin full of charms, will embellish our existence: the pure and tranquil flame of Reason will light this happy land, and the memory of its Benefactors will be blessed, as much as that of its infamous Oppressors, if not swallowed up by time, will be an eternal theme of execration to all posterity!

MISCELLANEOUS.

—545—

Newspaper Chat.

"Here various News is found of love and strife;
Of peace and war, health, sickness, death, and life;
Of loss and gain, of famine and of store;
Of storms at sea, and travels on the shore;
Of prodigies and portents seen in air;
Of fires and plagues, and stars with blazing hair;
Of turns of fortune, changes in the State:
The falls of favourites,—projects of the Great."—POPE.

By some undiscovered phenomenon, the lofty mountain at the foot of which the Loire derives its source, has entirely disappeared, and nothing presents itself on the situation which it occupied but a mass of water. The shock which its disappearance caused was felt for five leagues round; and the terrific noise by which the phenomenon was preceded lasted for about six minutes, and was heard at a like distance.

A Child eighteen years old, having two tongues, has been presented to a physician in Niort.

At Thiew, in Russia, a shower of hailstones has fallen, which killed a flock of two hundred sheep.

Some wonder is expressed that Mr. Bankes has not been raised to the Peerage, as was expected, by the title of Baron Piddle, of Little Piddle, in the County of Dorset.

The Roman bridge, which was discovered in Holland, is 1818, is now wholly cleared from the turf with which it was surrounded. It is three miles long, and 12 feet broad. It was laid by the fifteenth cohort of Germanicus, over the marshes, in which deep beds of turf have since been formed, and, in all probability, gradually sunk into the marsh by its own weight. The resinous particles which are in the marshy soil have probably contributed to preserve the bridge, which is entirely of wood. Every six feet there were posts to support the railing, as may be judged by the holes in which they were fixed. This great work, which consists of a judicious number of beams, appears to have been wrought with very large axes; the workmanship is admirable.

ERRATUM.—Beneath the word *Finis*, at the end of a very stupid book, a wit added the following couplet:—

"Finis!" an error, or a lie, my friend!
In writing foolish books there is no end."

In a refuge for lunatics in the department of Nievre, France, a patient evinced a strong desire to get rid of his life, and requested a man who laboured under an incurable kind of insanity to become his murderer. The request was complied with. The parties descended to the kitchen; when the one coolly undressed himself, and laid his head on a wooden horse, which the other with a single blow cut off with a kitchen-chopper.

We have several notices in the papers lately of the existence of very aged people. The case of Michael Brenan, who lives near Ballyragget, is, perhaps, as remarkable as any recorded in recent times. He was born at Cappoconlow, in 1708, and is consequently 113 years of age, having lived in the reign of Queen Anne and of the four Georges. In 1730 he left Ireland, as servant to a Gentleman named Blakeney; travelled all Europe, went to the East Indies, to Palestine and the Holy Land, to the North Seas, and to America, where Blakeney died. On his return, he was shipwrecked on the Rocks of Scilly. His father lived 117 years, his mother 109, and his wife was aged 105 when she died, a few years ago.—He had 15 children, who are all dead. He is now nursing his great grand daughter's daughter. He is in perfect health, and able to travel sixteen miles a day.—*Dublin Freeman's Journal*.

About ten or fifteen years ago, a neutral salt, advertised under the name of "Brazil Salts" and much recommended as a pleasant, mild, and effusions aperient, by the late Dr. Hunter, of York, was in considerable demand. This salt we find to be the acetate of soda. It is of a brown colour in consequence of being made with vinegar. The salt made with the pure pyrolytic acid and soda, is white and in small crystals, and of a peculiarly pleasant sweetish taste. It is grateful to the stomach, and operates very mildly on the intestines, never occasioning gripping pains. It powerfully allays thirst, abates fever, and improves the digestive organs. The dose is from two to four drachms, dissolved in two or four ounces of water. It is also slightly diuretic. It is a very excellent aperient during warm weather.—*Gazette of Health*.

Miss Chester, who made so successful a first appearance at Drury-lane Theatre, is now the tragic heroine of the York stage.

When Mr. Keppel Craven, the Queen's Chamberlain, was on his travels in Naples, he encountered a ludicrous adventure. The abbess and nuns of Our Lady of the Angels at Brindisi, mistook him for the Prince Royal of Bavaria who had been expected in that quarter: and insisted upon treating him with the honours due to his rank. It was in vain he protested that he was an Englishman. They smiled with incre-

dulous humility, and at last fairly told him that his efforts were to no purpose. His ancestors had been benefactors to the nunnery, and their descendant must be honoured. The pensionaries crowded about him to the number of thirty, presenting him with flowers, and squabbling for precedence in the honour of kissing his princely hand. Two natives who were with him, begged him to humour the joke as the easiest mode of getting through it; but he did not like it. The nuns however, singing a Latin hymn of exultation, conducted him to the belfry, where he was startled with a sudden explosion of the bells set a ringing. He was then led or worshipfully hustled, into the kitchen, the refectory, the dormitory, the Abbess's apartment, the garden, and lastly the sacristy, where he was desired to rest. "I looked round," says Mr. Craven, "to implore the aid and compassion of my followers, when I found myself sitting in a huge crimson velvet chair, richly gilt, and surmounted with a royal crown." Still protesting and disclaiming, he was then shewn the reliques and church valuables, the latter of which were all offered, in turn, as presents. The old vicar enters and joins in the chorus of eulogies; after which his mouth (looking he says, very sulky) is crammed with coffee, cakes, and liqueurs; and his pockets with oranges and lemons, including a delicate, surreptitious gift of one pair of cotton stockings and two ditto of woollen gloves.—After a trial of an hour's duration, he was allowed to depart, amidst the blessings of the community;—but his royalty was not over with him yet. The Benedictine nuns were under the special protection of the vicar, and would, he was assured, die of jealousy and mortification, if he denied them the same honour which he had conferred on these of Our Lady of the Angels. Mr. Craven got through this new assault a little better, as the Benedictines were poorer and less ceremonious. On leaving them, he congratulated himself on breathing freely, and began to anticipate the pleasure of a cool evening ride, when the commandant of the town in the midst of a crowd of about 500 persons addressed him in a loud and solemn speech. It was to say, that he had hitherto spared the feelings of their Illustrious Visitor, and controuled his own, by avoiding to intrude upon his privacy; but that at the moment of departure it was impossible to contain any longer. The harangue concluded with informing him, that a telegraphic account had been given to the commandant of the district, and similar notification was now about to be sent to the commander-in-chief, to whom the speaker trusted he would express satisfaction at his conduct. At these words, the commandant kneeled down, and imprinted a respectful kiss on his hand, while Mr. Craven hastily mounted his horse "to hurry from this scene of ludicrous torment." It was not done with however yet; for on looking about him at the town-gate, he perceived his host and the Sub-Intendant sitting on horseback upon each side of him, and determined to accompany him as far as Mesagne, "thereby to leave no honour unperformed which they could bestow on his exalted rank." He remonstrated once more; but his host, who had been liberally participating in the liqueurs, merely repeated "Your Highness, it is in vain;"—and the cavalcade set off. Finding however one of the escort, who was unused to horsemanship, very pale and ill, Mr. Craven at length judiciously accepted the rank so long offered him, and ordered him for his health's sake to depart, which the man did with profound acknowledgments; and the other cavalier, being ill also with drink, was shortly god rid of on the road.

In the *Quarterly Review* published last April, there is an account of the Works and Life of the Rev. Wm. Huntingdon, Sinner Saved, of Providence Chapel, the Antinomian Preacher. It is of considerable length, occupying 50 closely printed pages; but it is done with so much spirit, and contains so many entertaining and singular facts and opinions, that the interest never flags. It is clear from this account, that though the natural powers of the deceased Preacher were considerable, yet he owed his advancement in life chiefly to his consummate assurance, and total want of self-respect. But neither "his confident brow, nor the throng of words that came with such more than impudent sauciness from him," have thrust the Reviewer from a "level consideration" of his merits and demerits:—for the saved Sinner was not a political opponent and has therefore met with fair treatment from the *Quarterly Review*. Wm. Huntingdon, it seems, had an entire abhorrence of most other sects and sectarians. "Of the two," he forcibly says, "I would rather be a Deist than an Arminian; for an established Deist sears his own conscience, so that he goes to hell in the easy chair of insensibility: but the Arminian, who wages war with open eyes against the sovereignty of God, fights most of his battles in the very fears and horrors of hell." Nor did the Preachers escape his denunciations:—

"The great restorer of the good old stage,
Preacher at once and any of the age."—

Rowland Hill,—came in for a fair proportion of that torrent of abuse, which never ceased to flow from the Antinomian's brazen reservoir. Rowland, it is asserted, once took up one of this soft-speaking Saint's books with a pair of tongs, ordering the servant to take it down stairs, tongs and all, and light the fire with it. The Surrey Chapel Divine also inveighed against the "Saved Sinner" from the pulpit. The stony Antinomian replied with his usual bitterness, "that he had no desire to

take one sheep out of "Brother Rowland's fold, nor one *he-goat* out of his stall;" adding his desire and prayer that the Reverend Assailant might "discover less pepper and more purity, less heat and more holiness."—He quarrelled too with a brother of Dr. Priestley, (Timothy) who was a Calvinist, and treated him with still less ceremony. Timothy's productions, he declared, were a composition of insanity and intoxication—and he facetiously maintained, that "Satan was no more hid under the gown and wig of Timothy Priestley, than he was under the petticoat of the Witch of Endor."

Richardson, though a man almost always up to the elbows in business, occupied with pica and long primer, at his printing office in Salisbury-square, had romance enough in him to delight in the *Fairy Queen*. "I don't wonder," he writes to Miss Highmore, "that you are in such rapture with Spenser! What an imagination! What an invention! What painting! What colonizing displayed throughout the works of that admirable author! What honour do you do to our worthy friend Mr. Edwards, when you say you think he could equal Spenser! I have a very high opinion of the genius of that valuable friend, but no man that ever yet was born could equal Spenser in his own way; and I wish none but Mr. Edwards would attempt his style and his manner, and he only in Sonnets: for there lie may undoubtedly, I think, rival t'at Prince of English Poets. But in description, no man will ever come up to Spenser."—This was the opinion of the author of *Clarissa Harlowe*; and yet we have heard persons, not altogether insensible to the charms of poetry, attempt to depreciate this delicious writer.—Richardson was a tradesman, and it was doubtless on that account that Lady Wortley Montagu spoke of him in the slighting way she did. "The doors of the Great (she observed) were never opened to him." "If the doors of the Great (says Mrs. Barbauld) were never opened to a genius whom every Englishman ought to have been proud of,—if they were either tasteless of his merit, or so selfishly appreciated it as to be content to be entertained and instructed by his writings in their closet, and to suffer the man to want that notice and regard which is the proper reward of distinguished talent,—upon them let the disgrace rest, and not upon Richardson. And I believe it is true (adds this amiable and accomplished authoress) that in England genius and learning obtain less personal notice than in most other parts of Europe, and that men are classed here more by similarity of fortune than by any other circumstance."—In person, Richardson was below the middle stature, and inclined to corpulency; of a round rather than oval face, with a fair ruddy complexion. His features bore the stamp of good nature, and were characteristic of his placid and amiable disposition. He was slow in speech, and to strangers spoke with reserve and deliberation; but in his manner he was affable, courteous, and engaging. He gives the following interesting portrait of himself in a letter to Lady Bradshaigh, written when he was in his sixtieth year, before they had seen one another. She was to find him out by it (as she did) as he walked in the Park:—"Short, rather plump; about five feet five inches; fair wig; one hand generally in his bosom, the other a cane in it, which he leans upon under the skirts of his coat, that it may imperceptibly serve him as a support, when attacked by sudden tremors or dizziness; of a light brown complexion; teeth not yet failing him; looking directly forward, as passengers would imagine, but observing all that stirs on either hand of him without moving his short neck; a regular even pace, stealing away ground rather than seeming to rid it; a grey eye, too often overclouded by mistiness from the head, by chance lively, very lively if he sees any he loves; if he approaches a lady, his eye is never fixed first on her face, but on her feet, and rears it up by degrees, seeming to set her down as so or so."—This original and powerful writer, though severely afflicted with nervous disorders, lived to the age of 72. He was buried in St. Bride's Church.

In this country, the practice is yet too common, both at school and at home of punishing children with the degrading lash. In America, they do not even use the whip in breaking in their horses, and a master would be dismissed a public seminary who resorted to such means. The Messrs. Longman have just published "Views of Society and Manners in America, by an Englishwoman,"—a book which we recommend to the perusal of our readers. Whether the writer be brown or fair, —young, or old, or middle aged,—joined in holy wedlock, or in a state of single blessedness,—every letter of her work assures us that she is a sensible, a liberal, and a charming woman." It is by far the best work of the kind we have ever read on America.—"It is a pretty thing (says the fair traveller) to see a horse broken, in this country: it is done entirely by gentleness. A skilful rider, after much previous coaxing and leading, mounts the wild creature without whip or spur, and soothes him with the hand and the voice, or allows him to spend himself in the race, and brings him at last to obey the check of the rein, or the note of the voice, with the readiness of the steed of the Bedouin. The lesson thus learned is never forgotten; a word or a whistle sets the horse to his full speed, whether in the carriage, the dearbarone, or the stage. In travelling, I remember but once to have seen a driver who ever did more than crack his whip in the air. This exception too was a European."

The Coronation Pageant.

A Coronation in the nineteenth century should be a holiday amusement for King, Nobility, and People. It is too late in the day to pretend that it can be anything else,—nay, that this is not its very best aspect;—and except it can be made really a splendid rejoicing, it becomes a disgusting mockery of common sense, and of the national feelings and distresses. Lord GROSVENOR has well said, that it "was a pageant which could only be acceptable to the country when it was exhibited without drawback or alloy; and it should not take place unless it could call forth from the people testimonies of joy. The life, the spirit, the charm of the ceremony consisted in its harmony with the sense and feeling of the nation." Still more sound and manly was Mr. BENNETT's plain-speaking:—"It was not fit" (said the excellent patriot) "that the country, sick at heart as it was, should look so gay in the face. When the Treasury was full, the granaries full, and the country prosperous, he should have no objection to this ceremony; but when nothing was to be seen but mourning in our streets, the expenditure of so much money wrung from the poor and destitute, he could not view but as a calamity. (Hear, hear")

The alleged necessity for a coronation we are luckily saved the trouble of disputing. The ATTORNEY-GENERAL, in his great eagerness to weaken the QUEEN's recent claim, admitted the other day, that the Coronation of the KING was not at all necessary to the royal rights and dignity, though he still maintained, that it was "a most important ceremony." Our legal quibbler did not think it necessary, it appears, to inform the admiring world, how that can be "important" to a Monarch, which is admitted to add nothing to his power, and as certainly will not increase his respectability. But this was not "set down" in his brief; and this Crown Lawyer was never remarked for giving unpaid attention to common sense and decent consistency. Or does our little sharp-faced friend really mean to pay his Master an "ingenious" compliment, by supposing, that GEORGE the Fourth thinks it "very important" for himself to spend 150,000 pounds of the people's money in going through certain superstitious mummeries, attired in costly yet ludicrous garments, and surrounded by all sorts of glitter and vulgar pomp?

The "necessity" being thus given up, can the expediency be pleaded? Let us see. The Agricola Rural Report has lately appeared, to tell us, that the bitter complaints of the landlords and farmers are well founded;—the distress of the same classes has *per force* obtained the repeal of the Husbandry Horses Tax, by which half a million of revenue is cut off;—what is more, the sense of general suffering has extracted from the Parliament and the Ministry a pledge to strict economy;—and what is more still, the KING himself—(see the Speech in the House of Lords)—has just sent to assure the Parliament of his intention to give full effect to that pledge, and more expressly "to do all that depends upon himself." In the teeth then of all these facts and these professions, can it possibly be expedient to drag a large sum from the pockets of the people, with whose distresses the Sovereign is all the while protesting his sympathy, in order to pay for a royal puppet-show? The thing then is confessedly unnecessary; it is, even according to the acts and declarations of the doers, ill-timed; it must therefore be unpopular. To put the unpopularity in an obvious light, imagine only that the pageant was to be waved, avowedly on account of the country's inability to pay for superfluities of any kind: what would then be the sensation? What quires of paper would not the loyal Editors indite with lofty praises of kingly forbearance and magnanimity? Who does not feel with Mr. WILLIAM SMITH, that "if the Coronation were waved for the purpose of saving the expenses to the people, that would have more effect than a ceremony twenty times as splendid?"

We confess, that the best defence of the extravagance has appeared in the COURIER. It prudently avoids the details of expense and needlessness, and turns round with a complaining air upon those who would, it says, curtail Royalty "of its fair proportions." But let us hear the rogue's pathos:—

"There are certain persons in this country who have manifested, on more than one occasion, a disposition to treat Royalty as Lear's unnatural daughters treated their too fond parent—strip it, one by one, of its attributes of pomp and circumstance, and then turn it out of doors. They are "wise in their generation." They know the strong holds of what they would demolish, and they miss no opportunity of undermining them. Let the personal character of the Sovereign be traduced, on all possible occasions: let the kingly office itself be questioned, whenever it is mentioned; let the expense it inevitably incurs, be denounced as a grievance; let the state and splendor which produce that expense be sneered at as fantastical, or complained of as unnecessary: let all these things be done in a regular systematic manner, and who does not know that much will be done towards overturning the Monarchy itself, should a domestic crisis arrive? Nay, if these attacks be long and vigorously carried on, they will, of themselves, be sufficient to produce that crisis, for he is either a fool or a knave who pretends that Monarchy can subsist in the undress of a Republic. There is no great wisdom, indeed, in telling us that Kings are but men; that thrones are only made of gilded wood; that courtiers are sycophants or parasites;

that gorgeous palaces are the mere gewgaws of vanity; and that all the swelling grandeur of regal dignity, is but glare and tinsel. These are vulgar truths which either have no meaning, or a pernicious one."

We give this extract, because a court-tool in a moralizing fit is always vastly amusing. What then, all that has been said about the syco hancy of courtiers, the vanity and tinsel of Royalty is "truth?" It may be "vulgar," in the way that what is general is confounded with vulgarity; but still it is true. Good: —only we conceive the vulgarity to be on the side of those who are captivated by the glitter and parade—the gilded thrones and "swelling grandeur;" and that many of the wisest and best of men have thought it worth while to inculcate these "vulgar truths" with great zeal and perseverance. But let that pass: it is not our immediate purpose to enquire how far the progress of an enquiring spirit has rendered it vain to attempt to restore to royalty the pomp and circumstance that once surrounded it. We are not now quarrelling with "the expense it inevitably incurs," but with an expense equally out of the way and unwarrantable. If the ceremony were ever so much a part of this regal necessity, it might puzzle the COURTES to prove, that the character of the Sovereign would be more adorned by a certain quantity of "swelling grandeur," than by the fact of his foregoing a day of mere pleasure in consideration of the poverty of the people. But the Coronation is anything but an "inevitable" part of royal dignity. Managed in the best way, and gilt over with all possible externals of show, its actual absurdities can hardly fail to be more provocative of sneering, than its splendour of admiration, even among the vulgar herd of spectators. Let any who has read Mr. ARTHUR TAYLOR's elaborate yet unassuming "Glory of Royalty," say whether the antiquated superstitions and childishness of the pageant are not too much even for the best-natured gravity. The thing is out of date: it belongs to other times; and all the associations, religious and romantic, which then made it solemn and interesting, no longer exist. The Kings of England were once knights and *preux chevaliers*, and as such the girding on of the sword *Cavalia*, and the fastening on of the spurs, were really imposing, because associated with all the chivalrous ideas of the age; but what can we call these forms with reference to his present MAJESTY, except burlesque? NAPOLEON could not be more *mal-apropos* when he talked to the same Illustrous Personage of THEMISTOCLES. In a word, it is as idle to imagine that this relic of feudalism and Catholic prejudice forms one of the necessary "trappings of Royalty," as that a smart fellow would cut a dash in Bond-street by appearing in the dress of a beau of the year 1600, or that the Lord Treasurer would add to "the dignity of his office" by taking his seat in Parliament in the attire of Lord BURLEIGH.

Errors Rectified.

Sir, To the Author of the Diary of an Invalid.

When Lord Byron, in a Note explanatory of a passage in *Childe Harold*, informed the public that the Convention of Cintra was signed in the Palace of the Marquess of Marialva, it seemed rather an unreasonable extension of what is called poetical license; but when you, Sir, in a Work, to the value of which accuracy of statement is peculiarly important, proved yourself totally misinformed as to the most material feature of a transaction of which you express yourself in terms of unqualified reprobation, it became a matter of curiosity at least to ascertain from whence the delusion arose.

I now find that the Housekeeper of the Marialva Palace at Cintra is in the custom of shewing strangers who visit that place an apartment, where, as he pretends, the Convention was signed; and to you (as you tell us) was exhibited the ink scattered on the floor by Junot on that occasion. As this pretended ebullition of spleen of the French General was so much at variance with your own sentiments, I wonder you had no suspicion of the real fact, that the whole tale was fabulous, and merely the imposition of a crafty domestic upon the credulity of travellers.

The Convention in Portugal became the subject of a Military Inquiry at the time; the proceedings of which are certainly accessible, as they were published, and also printed for the use of the Members of both Houses of Parliament. By a reference to those proceedings, you would have found that the Definitive Convention, previously negotiated at Lisbon, was ratified on the 31st of August by the British General, not at Cintra, but at Torres Vedras. That, in consequence, the Army moved forwards next day, to take up the position upon the Tagus it was designed to occupy during the embarkation of the French; and that, on the 2d of Sept., and not before, the Head-quarters were established at Cintra.

It may, perhaps, be further necessary to observe, that on this march from Torres Vedras towards Lisbon and the Tagus, the British Army passed through those strong positions (recently occupied by the enemy) which cover Lisbon, and which having been reoccupied by the French immediately after the battle of Vimeira, was thought to render a suspension of arms, to negotiate a Convention, an advisable measure. Those same positions, when afterwards occupied by the Duke of Wellington, stopped the progress of Massena, and eventually saved Portugal.

I am, Sir, &c.

VERAX.

The Portuguese Cortes.

Having, in our Paper of July 27, given the Letter from the Portuguese Cortes to Mr. Bentham, and in that of the 18th, the article in which mention is made of the reception given to one sent by him in answer, the printing of which, with a Portuguese translation by the side of it, was ordered by that sovereign Assembly, we are happy in being able to present our readers with a copy of the original, which is as follows:

MR. BENTHAM TO SENHOR JOAO BAPTISTA FELGUEIRAS, MEMBER OF THE PORTUGUESE CORTES AT LISBON, AND ONE OF THE SECRETARIES OF THE ASSEMBLY FOR THE TIME BEING.

SIR,

London, June 5, 1821.

Expression is altogether wanting, for the effect produced, in an aged but not yet insensible bosom, by what I have just received. This is no figure of rhetoric; it is the simple truth. By a magnanimity so completely new to sovereign bodies, to such a degree have the representatives of the Portuguese nation thought good to identify my works with their opinions, my character with their glory, that in my endeavour to speak what I think of them, I find myself stopt at the first word by the decoumns of social converse.

To say of them what I should otherwise have said, must therefore be left to the civilised world; and, from every thing that has been as yet seen, I see no cause to apprehend, that in any country in which a spark of liberty is still left to the press the world will, in this instance, be backward in doing justice.

Matchless as in this generosity, Sir, I can, and even now will, do something towards the requital of it.

Not to speak of Spain, I will certify to your constituents, something of that which you, their representatives, have thus already done for them.

By the adoption given to articles 4 and 13, of the Spanish Constitutional Code—by that rule of action which, amidst all its demands for amendment, has so wisely been made yours, you had already proclaimed the greatest happiness of the greatest number, in quality of the only legitimate and defensible end of Government.

By the adoption given to the works on which you have thus stamped your seal, you have placed it beyond doubt, that, in your minds, this maxim is not a mere pageant set up for show and pretence, but an efficient and all determining practical principle, pervading every channel, and giving motion to every fibre, in the body politic: an all commanding rule, by which, after observation made, in great detail, of the course it prescribes, it is your thoroughly considered resolve, that, on every occasion, your conduct shall be determined.

Yes, I hereby certify to them, Sir, that, in doing what you have thereby done, you have pledged yourselves for such a course of self-denial, as no Government, but that of the Anglo-American United States could ever yet bring itself, or be brought, to pursue.

You have engaged, that, within your field of action, on every occasion, on which the interest of the ruling one, or that of the ruling or sub-ruling few, shall be found to stand in competition with that of the subject many, in such sort that, on the one part or the other, a sacrifice shall unhappily be unavoidable—it is the narrower, and not the broader interest, that shall be the object of that sacrifice.

You have given, Sir, a great lesson to Sovereign bodies. You have shewn how superior it is possible to be, to the narrow interest of self-conceit; to that personal vanity, which seeks shelter under the cloak of national. You have given the world the fullest cause that can as yet have been given by you, for being assured, that wheresoever found—found in the writings of a fellow-citizen—found in the writings of a foreigner—found in the writings of an adversary—those opinions and measures which to minds formed by the contemplation of that same all-commanding rule, present the best title to adoption, will, on every occasion, be the objects of your choice.

Sir, by what you have thus done in relation to these same works, you have already made application of that rule. Application more or less particular—to the whole field of legislation, to almost every corner discernible in it.

By such of them as are in French, you have applied it to the Penal branch; you have applied it to the Civil branch; you have applied it to every use made of penal sanctions; you have applied it to every use made of remuneratory sanctions.

By those which are in English, you have applied it to the Constitutional branch; you have applied it to the forms of procedure in Sovereign and other Political Assemblies. You have applied it to the organization of the judicial establishment; you have applied it to the forms of judicial procedure.

In the whole field of political economy, is there that quarter to which, you have not, through one or both of those languages, thus made application of it? Provision for malefactors under confinement—provision for helpless indigence—provision for national education—provision for Civil Functionaries—provision for Ecclesiastical Functionaries; terms of commercial intercourse, terms of connection with colonies; provision for military defence by land and by water—even this need not be altogether omitted, considering in how large a proportion the expenditure on this account must every where depend upon the terms of connection with colonies.

Mistake me not. Impute not to me any such mad conceit as that, by any thing you have thus done, you have meant, or consistently with your duty, could have meant to give any thing like a definitive adoption to so much as a single one of all the opinions delivered in these numerous works—of all the measures and arrangements there recommended. As to this matter, all you can be understood to have done (and it is quite sufficient), is the giving intimation, that, on the occasion of any such application as it may happen to you to make of that all-commanding principle, you will not consider it as a mark of disrespect, you will rather consider it as a mark of the contrary affection—if, for assisting them in their judgments on the conformity of any proposed or established measure or arrangement of yours to that rule, the reasonings furnished by those works should be employed by your Constituents as objects of reference.

Sir, it is the thought of what you have thus done for your constituents—it is the thought of what you have done for all constituents—that has reanimated me, and sent remembrance back to the days of infant enthusiasm. When, in the summer of 1754—I remember it as if it were but yesterday—when, in the summer of 1754—six years having but just passed over my head, Telemachus was the delight, not only of my waking but of my sleeping moments, I made a sort of vow, however indistinct, that, wherever human beings and human feelings were concerned, the numeration table should be my guide. Some ten years after, *the greatest happiness of the greatest number was the happy phrase*, by which in the writings of Priestley, I learnt to give expression to this vow.

Those, by whom religion never ceases to be employed as an instrument of despotism—let them come forward and declare, what it is, if any thing, they can find to object to it.

As for you, Sir, on every occasion you will recall to mind your judgment—for already you have pronounced it—on the question, whether, in those words, or in such words as *legitimacy* and *order*—symbols of the sacrifice made of the real happiness of the subject many to the fancied happiness of the ruling one, or the ruling few, is to be found the best title to preference. You will declare—all your laws, all your measures will declare—which are the most honest, which are the most intelligible, which are the most useful, which are the most instructive.

By the ever free, by the more and more enlightened, by the more and more unanimous, suffrages of a grateful people, may you, Sir, and your colleagues, for many and many years, be preserved in the exalted station which you have so well earned, and so nobly occupy, is among the most ardent wishes of

JEREMY BENTHAM.

ABSTRACT OF THE BILL OF FARE AT THE CORONATION.

We must premise that all the cold part of the dinner in the Hall, the dessert, and decorative pastry, &c. were put on the table during the time of his Majesty's absence in the Abbey. The hot dishes were subsequently served through the openings in the back of the cellars.

Hot Dishes.—160 tureens of soup—80 of turtle—40 of rice—and 40 vermicelli—160 dishes of fish—comprising 80 of turbot—40 of trout—40 of salmon—160 hot joints—including 80 of venison—40 of roast beef with three barons—40 of mutton and veal—160 dishes of vegetables, including potatoes, peas, and cauliflowers—480 sauce boats—240 of lobsters—120 butter—120 mint.

Cold Dishes.—80 dishes of braised ham—80 savory pies—80 dishes of daubed geese, two in each—80 dishes of savory cakes—80 pieces of beef braised—80 dishes of capons braised, two in each—1190 side dishes of various sorts—320 dishes of mounted pastry—320 dishes of small pastry—400 dishes of jellies and creams—160 dishes of shell fish, 80 of lobsters, and 80 of crayfish—161 of cold roast fowls—80 dishes of cold house lamb.

Total quantities—7442 lbs. of beef—7133 lbs. of veal—20474 lbs. of mutton—20 quarters of house lamb—20 legs of house lamb—5 saddles of lamb—55 quarters of grass-lamb—160 lambs' sweetbreads—359 cow heels—400 calves' feet—250 lbs. of suet—160 geese—720 pullets and capons—1610 chickens—520 fowls for stock (hens)—1730 lbs. of bacon—650 lbs. of lard—912 lbs. of butter—84 hundred of eggs

All these are independent of the eggs, butter, flour, and necessary articles in the pastry and confectionary departments; such as sugar, isinglass, fruits, &c.

Dialogue of Similes.

HE

Like the moon is woman's heart,
Still with borrowed lustre shining;
Like the ivy, woman's art,
Where it fastens, undermining.

Like a rock, you may defy
Truth to shake or reason move her;
Like the rainbow in the sky,
Shining when the storm is over.

SHE

Woman's love is like a rock,
Firm it stands, though storms surround it;
Like the ivy on the oak,
In its ruin clinging round it;

Like the moon dispelling night,
Woman's smile illumines sorrow;
Like the rainbow, pledge of light,
Harbinger of joy to-morrow.

HE

Like a picture, where you find
Truth and reason's fair resemblance;
So deceitful woman's mind,
Mocks us with a mimic semblance.

SHE

Like a picture truly fine,
Half her beauty distance covers;
Touches of a hand divine
Every nearer view discovers.

HE

Like the roses of the brake,
Thorns in every blossom shrouded;
Like the bosom of the lake,
By every passing shadow clouded.

SHE

Like the roses of the brake,
Precious, though their bloom be faded:
Like the bosom of the lake,
Pure itself, by others shaded.

HE

Shrinking from the wintry blast,
Bird of passage, like the swallow;
When the summer season's past,
Woman's love will quickly follow.

SHE

Like the swallow, while she's seen
Pleasures blossoms never whither;
Herald of a sky serene,
Woman bring's the summer with her.

HE

Like the reckless mountain tide,
Every rock the current changing;
Like the bird that must be tied
If you would prevent its ranging

SHE

Like the stream upon the hill,
Unconfined it runs the purer;
As the bird, a cage would kill,
But kindness win and love secure her.

HE

Like the sun, dispersing light
On the fool and wise in common;
Undistinguishingly bright,
Is the smile of faithless woman.

SHE

Like the sun, dispersing light,
Life and joy to all that's human;
Ever fixed, and warm, and bright,
Is the smile of faithful woman!

EUROPE BIRTHS.

On Thursday the 26th of July, at his seat, Brynker, Carnarvonshire, the Lady of Joseph Hadiart, Esq. High Sheriff of that County, of a Son.

On Saturday the 28th of July, in Upper Brook-street, the Lady of R. Prime, Esq. of a Son.

ASIATIC DEPARTMENT.

—549—

Newspapers without Politics.

SIR, *To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.*

Is it really true that JOHN BULL intends to exclude *Politics* from his columns? or is it merely a *feint* to give more weight to his arguments when he does sport them, so that people may say "Strong indeed must be the conviction of such and such an argument, that could draw such an assertion from that impartial, harmless, innocent Paper, the JOHN BULL."

I much fear, however, that MR. BULL and the world differ much in their opinion of the word *innocence*; as may be exemplified in an article of that Paper respecting a certain *cruel hoax*, that has so agitated public feeling, and so justly called forth your animadversions on the subject; which, however, JOHN BULL softens down with the term of a little *innocent hoaxing*. Now I conceive the definition of *innocence* to be what OVID expresses as

—Sine fraude doloque
Viximus innocui—

Can such hoaxers as these apply the above quotation to themselves without a blush? But of this hoaxing subject *ohe jam satis est!*

But if he really intends to give us, what your Correspondent PRONZ aptly terms *slop-pails of milk and water*, let me advise him, as a friend, to change his name; for to support the character of his namesake he must calumniate virtue, traduce private character, and vilify and ridicule every patriotic and good feeling in the human breast.

As JOHN BULL appears to be of the *servum pecus of imitatores*, in the name of goodness let me advise him to adopt the name of some more worthy prototype.

I am, Sir, your most obedient Servant,

Calcutta, Feb 21, 1822.

CRABTREE.

Production and Demand.

SIR, *To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.*

PHILO-RICARDO says that the tenet of his Magnus Apollo is correct, for that production does ensure demand. Certainly; but not until demand has originated production. In the natural course of things, demand precedes production: it is the exciting cause of industry, and determines its application to any particular pursuit: then by a reaction, this exciting cause is kept up to its utmost capability. It is somewhat analogous to the circulation of the blood. The motion of the heart propels the blood into the arteries, originating arterial action; and the arterial action returning the blood to the heart, preserves its exciting cause in full exercise.

When America failed to supply Europe with its usual quantity of Cotton, there arose a demand for Indian Cotton; and it was produced in a quantity not merely enough to meet the deficiency but greatly more; so that when America came again into play, Europe was furnished between the East and the West, with nearly twice as much Cotton as she had ever before imported. The effect of this augmented supply was to create an augmentation of demand, and the manufacturers of England have since consumed nearly twice as much Cotton as they ever did before.

There is no hypothesis which may not be caricatured into absurdity—nor many which do not in practice become obnoxious to the influence of some modifying power, and still fewer which do not require to be viewed in connection with the general question. The position maintained by RICARDO is simply this—that production creates abundance—abundance cheapness—and cheapness facility of procuring. It matters not whether it be food and raiment for the living, or coffins for the dead. The industry of the living must provide it; and as production increases the ability to make these provisions, it removes the check to population, and in an augmenting number of consumers it ensures demand.

PHILO-RICARDO has stated this with more brevity and clearness; but it is so enlightened a view of the subject that the author's ideas cannot be too often brought to notice by such expositions.

I remain, Sir, your obedient Servant,

February 21, 1822.

PAUL PHILO-RICARDO.

A Knotty Point.

SIR, *To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.*

What distinction do you make between an Agent, a Merchant, and a Shop-keeper? From the Advertisements of your Paper, I am unable to distinguish the one from the other; a dozen of Wine, Beer, or Brandy being procurable from all. I am in want of this information to prevent my making future mistakes, having written to Messrs.—this morning for a seer of Macaroni, being a Lover of Good Things; I was informed, however, that their House did not deal in such trifles; yet I had then the JOURNAL before me, declaring to world that they dealt in the equally trifling article of a dozen of French Claret. I would thank any of your Correspondents to reconcile this seeming inconsistency; as I am in the daily habit of making many blunders, perhaps owing to the soil which gave me birth; or rather to the soil which makes us all forget what we were, and are, and are descending to.

February 20, 1822.

JACK WHOLESALE.

New Government Loan.

SIR, *To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.*

Government having notified that all their Promissory Notes bearing date from the 30th of June 1813, to 30th of June 1820 inclusive, will be discharged at the General Treasury, on Friday the 30th of April next, and at the same time having opened a New Loan, in which the said Notes are receivable upon certain terms specified in the Advertisement,—it becomes an object of importance to all Public Creditors seriously to consider the arrangement thus proposed to their acceptance.

It is sufficiently clear that a considerable part of the Public Creditors, those residing in Europe, and at different Stations to the Eastward and elsewhere, have hitherto been, and still are in some measure, completely at the mercy of Government, and can be forced to accept any terms that it may be thought proper to offer to them. This is effected by the suddenness and secrecy of the operation, which does not give sufficient time for instructions being sent to the Agents by the parties concerned. The Agents or Attorneys are thus obliged to reinvest the funds of their constituents in whatever Loan is open. It will be needless to descant upon the loss and inconvenience that many have sustained in consequence of these operations; my object is merely to point out that, if such has been the effect, in defiance of the remittable Loans which offered an opportunity of transferring the principal to Europe by Bills on the Court of Directors at 2s. 6d. the rupee, what may not be expected to occur when means no longer exist of transferring Capital to England? Will human foresight venture to predict the further arrangements that may hereafter be devised?

It will probably be said that the New Loan cannot be paid off within the unexpired term of the Company's Charter; but is any Security given that it will then be paid off? and when the Charter is expired, can it be said upon what terms the Indian Debt will be transferred?—Through a variety of peculiar circumstances we have lately seen the Company's Funds bearing a considerable premium, and they may continue to do so whilst peace exists in India. It does not however require much wisdom to foretel the depreciation they will experience whenever any reverse takes place in any quarter of our extensive possessions, or whenever an invading army of Russians and Persians conjoined, shall appear upon our frontiers.

Instead of considering it a matter of regret, that the remittable Loans are advertised for payment, I congratulate those who are able to avail themselves of the opportunity to remit their capital to England upon such favorable terms—and only lament that so many, by their absence from India, will be obliged to keep their funds in this country exposed to all the chances of future depreciation. It may not be taking too much for granted to say, that if a considerable number of Capitalists were not in the latter predicament, the measures now in progress would very soon be checked.

I am, Sir, your obedient Servant,

ANGLICANUS.

February 20, 1822.

Hindoo Craniology.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

You will be pleased to hear that the enquiry which you were good enough to publish for me in your last Saturday's Paper has been answered. It regarded doubts which I ventured to entertain as to the tenability of certain characteristics deduced by a disciple of Spurzheim from examinations of Hindoo Sculls. You can refer to the document; it was signed with much truth and sincerity, AN UNINITIATED.

But unhappily, Sir, this answer contains more reproof than information: the Disciple, in his eagerness to castigate my levity, has sadly neglected to satisfy my curiosity; and THE PUBLIC will learn little more from our Correspondence, than that Craniologists are not to be joked with. That little, however, your readers are justly entitled to, and it must therefore be transferred to your pages from those of JOHN BULL, to whom my friend has devolved the honour of giving it publicity.

The letter is introduced by a quotation from Moliere, which leads us to expect that the Honourable Gentleman is going to explain. Its first paragraph relates to a certain description of people who suppose that Science has made no progress since the days of their tuition, and has a quotation from Virgil as much to the purpose as the French one. The next paragraph intimates an unwillingness to class me with the said ignorant people; spares me accordingly, and hopes better things—This is charitable.

Some succeeding paragraphs tell us what was said of Davy, Kepler, Harvey, and the German Craniologists, and what was said by the illustrious Bacon!—poor Bacon!—

Then am I accused of attempting to be witty and exciting laughter; on which it is observed, "In the inductive philosophy of mind, however, it is manly to condemn every species of ridicule. The good and evil of Eternity are too ponderous for the wings of wit." Now, Sir, I appeal to the Public, that skulls are matter, not mind; and quite seriously, that on the good and evil of Eternity, I never breathed a joke. I protest against that accusation—it is uncharitable.

At length we have some information: constructiveness does not mean, as I supposed *construing*, or *inventing*; "it means simply a propensity to mechanism"—Guilty, I admit, of ignorance in the phraseology of the Science. One thing appears to me deducible from this explanation, which is, that constructiveness must be very predominant among Craniologists, for their propensity to mechanism leads them to deduce the qualities of the mind from the shape, which if I mistake not is a mechanical character, of the skull. I mean no offence.

What I have said of the organ of cautiousness is termed a proof of my levity, a scintillation, and specimen of false wit—and I shew my ignorance of the proper acceptation of the word Hope. To all this I bow with submission; but it is reproof, not information; let us look for that.

"Hope," says the Disciple, possesses no positive antisporific virtues that I know of. UNINITIATED has unfortunately confounded Fancy with Hope. To prove this I shall quote his own words" (I wish he had; instead of quoting nonsense which I never wrote). "One cannot imagine, says he, that a Bearer pulling a punka can fancy himself the Burra Admee whom he bears. This is identifying Fancy with Hope. Admirable Grammarians! so time present, and time future, are with thee synonymous terms." No they are not, imperfect as is my grammatical knowledge. I do know the difference between present and future, and I know too that the Disciple has not in this instance caught me tripping. It was said that the peculiar prominences of the Native cranium included five organs in the system of Spurzheim; the numbers and titles were then given, and it was said of the last in the list, number fifteen, "Hope," that number fifteen "induces a building of castles in the air." I doubted the existence of this propensity among the Natives, observ'd how

difficult it was to imagine certain descriptions of them so exercising their mental powers, and remark'd that they were all too good sleepers. In doing this I have committed some error; the organ of Hope appears to be the organ of Castle-building, and that is an exercise of Fancy, I believe. Perhaps it is that Hope induces building of Castles, and Fancy is only the Architect. That must be it.

Then "the Commentator on Heads begs leave to inform UNINITIATED, at his own request, that the bump of Hope (as he calls it) is clearly defined, and very general in the Hindoo cranium. Its manifestations are however very powerfully restrain'd. If haply, UNINITIATED will peruse the paper on Hindoo Craniology, he will find it stated by its Author that No. 12 i. e. Cautiousness, controls No. 15 i. e. Hope." I dare say that it is so, and don't doubt but that it has a very considerable effect.

"Lastly," he proceeds. "Do let me advise this unenlightened son of Adam (that is me) to hasten to the Grammar School and learn there the difference between present, past, and future; then with a smooth shaved scalp on his shoulders, and a well defined scull in his hand he may modestly present himself before the author of Hindoo Phrenology" to be enlightened of course. Now to School I might go, though I never did in my life when I could help it; a scull I might take in my hand; but to have my head shaved and subject my bare cranium to the manipulation of an enraged Philosopher, is more than I have nerve for; so, Mr. Editor, I am likely to continue, saving and excepting what is herein set-forth, as much as ever

AN UN INITIATED.

P. S. This casual peep into JOHN BULL has afforded me some comfort for you. It was put up, I believe, to put you down: all fair, quite fair, that Editors should try their strength and the Public be the umpires. But JOHN won't do; two advertisements in the corner; two notices to correspondents with a stanza; two columns of preparatory remarks to the Government Loan advertisement, which shew that Government is more watchful of its duty than fundholders would desire; the Government advertisement by Holt Mackenzie; Disturbances in London wherein Lushington and Wilde are represented as addressing the populace instead of the Undertaker; on Riding on horseback, very dull indeed; A witticism on Ireland—no better; A letter to Lord Liverpool intending to shew that the distresses in England are owing to the emigrations to France,—whereas the emigrations to France are owing to the distresses in England; Miller Redivivus—coarse, but humorous; The letter to which I have had the honour of replying; Shipping Intelligence, with the state of the weather at Kedgeree on Monday; Marriages, Births, Deaths, and the Printer's notification.—FAREWELL!

Military Arrivals and Departures.

Weekly List of Military Arrivals at, and Departures from, the Presidency.

Arrivals.—Lieutenant Colonel J. Greenstreet, 2d Battalion 30th Native Infantry, from Berhampore.—Major W. L. Watson, Deputy Adjutant General, from Cawnpore.—Major E. J. Ridge, 4th Light Cavalry, from Neemuch.—Major J. M. Coombs, Town and Fort Major, Fort Cornwallis, from Prince of Wales' Island.—Captain A. Dick, 2d Battalion 17th Regiment, from Bhopalpore.—Lieutenant S. P. C. Humfrays, Sub-Assistant Commissary General, from the Cape.—Lieutenant J. C. Gray, 2d Battalion 9th Regiment, from Saugor.—Lieutenant H. Lawrence, 2d Battalion 19th Regiment, from Juapore.—Lieutenant J. Turton, Artillery Regiment, from the Cape.

Departures.—Major P. Byres, 1st Battalion 11th Regiment, to Mhow.—Superintending Surgeon R. Lowe, to Europe.—Captain W. Gage, 18th Regiment of Native Infantry, to Europe.—Captain S. P. Bishop, 1st Battalion 6th Regiment, to Nuttehghur.—Captain H. Weston, 2d Battalion 19th Regiment, to Juapore.—Captain Sir Robert Colquhoun, Bart. Commandant Kemaon Provincial Battalion, to Almorah.—Surgeon J. Williamson, 24th Regiment of Native Infantry, to Europe.—Lieutenant C. Sidney, 7th Light Cavalry, to Europe.—Ensign A. Clarke, 1st Battalion 4th Regiment, to Europe.—Ensign G. Cumine, 1st Battalion 12th Regiment, to Meerut.—Ensign J. Russell, 1st Battalion 13th Regiment, to Midnapore.

Friday, February 22, 1822.

—551—

Government Orders.

CIVIL APPOINTMENTS.

TERRITORIAL DEPARTMENT, JANUARY 25, 1822.

Mr. C. R. Cartwright, Assistant to the Secretary to the Board of Revenue.
Mr. J. A. Dorin, Assistant to the Accountant General.

FEBRUARY 1, 1822.

Mr. John Digby, Collector of Burdwan.
Mr. J. W. Sage, Collector of Dinaugore.
Mr. H. W. Money, Collector of Government Customs and Town Duties at Dacca.
Mr. T. W. Toone, First Deputy to the Opium Agent at Behar.
Mr. A. Smelt, Collector of Government Customs and Town Duties at Moorshedabad.
Mr. W. H. Belli, Collector of Mymensing.
Mr. G. T. Bayley, Collector of Shahabad.

General Orders by His Excellency the Most Noble the Governor General in Council, in the Political Department, under date the 15th of February, 1822.

The Resident at Nagpore having transmitted to Government a copy of a Letter addressed by him to the Officer commanding the Madras Troops lately composing the Subsidiary Force at that Capital, on the occasion of their being relieved by the Troops from Bengal; His Excellency the Governor General in Council is pleased to direct, that it be now published for general information.* His Lordship in Council has great satisfaction in recording at the same time the entire and cordial concurrence of the Supreme Government in the honorable testimony borne by Mr. Jenkins to the merits and services of Colonel Scott and the Troops under his command, whose conduct during the whole period of their employment within the Territories of Nagpore has justly deserved and obtained the unqualified approbation and applause of this Government.

By Command of His Excellency the Most Noble the Governor General in Council.

GEORGE SWINTON, Secretary to Government.

MILITARY.

General Orders by His Excellency the Most Noble the Governor General in Council.

FORT WILLIAM, FEBRUARY 15, 1822.

The following Officers are permitted to proceed to Europe on Furlough:

Captain William Gage of the 18th Regiment Native Infantry Sub-Assistant Commissary General, on account of health.
Brevet-Captain and Lieutenant T. D. L. Davies, of the 20th Regiment Native Infantry, on account of private affairs.

W. CASEMENT, Lieut.-Col. Sec. to Govt. Mily. Dept

General Orders by the Commander in Chief, Head-quarters, Calcutta, February 12, 1822.

The appointment by Captain Grant in Command of the 1st Battalion 2d Regiment, under date the 4th December 1821, of Brevet-Captain and Adjutant Reynolds to act as Interpreter and Quarter Master to the Battalion during the absence on Command of Brevet-Captain Baldwin, is confirmed.

Head-Quarters, Calcutta, February 13, 1822.

Surgeon J. H. Mackenzie is posted to the 29th Regiment Native Infantry, and will join the 1st Battalion, on its route, from Cuttack to Benares, at Midnapore. Assistant Surgeon F. S. Mathews, at present in Medical charge of the Battalion, is allowed Leave of Absence on urgent private affairs from the date of his being relieved by Surgeon Mackenzie till the 10th June following, with permission to visit the Presidency.

Surgeon James Williamson is posted to the 24th Regiment Native Infantry.

Assistant Surgeon C. Hickman, at present attached to the 2d Battalion 13th Native Infantry, is posted to that Battalion.

Major R. C. Garnham is posted to the 1st Battalion, and Major J. Delamain to the 2d Battalion 29th Regiment Native Infantry.

Lieutenant J. G. MacGregor, 2d Battalion 25th Native Infantry, now at the Presidency, is directed to join and do duty with the 1st Battalion 23d Regiment at Barrackpore until the 15th June, when he will proceed and join his own Battalion.

* This Letter has been already published in the CALCUTTA JOURNAL of February 19, at page 516, accompanied by Colonel Scott's Division Orders, at Nagpore, and is therefore not repeated here.—ED.

Lieutenant Farley of the 2d Battalion 23d Regiment, having been detained on duty at Dinapore, the leave of absence for Two Months to visit the Presidency granted to him in General Orders of the 14th December last, is to commence from the 10th proximo, instead of the 15th December as therein specified.

Lieutenant Alexander Grant is removed from the 1st to the 2d Battalion of the 26th Regiment, and Lieutenant (Brevet-Captain) E. B. Pryce from the 2d to the 1st Battalion.

The undermentioned Officers, having been reported duly qualified, are directed to proceed by water to join the Corps opposite their respective names.

Ensign E. Rushworth, to join the 1st Battalion 16th Regiment at Nagpore.

Ensign G. A. Mee, to join the 1st Battalion 16th Regiment at Nagpore.

Ensign R. H. Miles, (1st Battalion 28th Regiment) to join the 1st Battalion 23d Regiment at Barrackpore, with which he will do duty until further orders.

The undermentioned Officers have leave of Absence.

European Regiment,—Brevet-Captain Ledlie, from 5th February, to 5th April, to remain at the Presidency.

2d Battalion 10th Regiment,—Lieutenant and Adjutant Gardner, from 15th February, to 15 March, to visit the Presidency, previous to making an application to proceed to Madras on private affairs.

Captain E. F. Watera is removed to the 1st Battalion, and Captain A. Montgomerie to the 2d Battalion of the 17th Regiment Native Infantry.

Head-quarters, Calcutta, February 15, 1822.

Major Watson, Deputy Adjutant General, having reported his arrival at the Presidency, is directed to join the Office of the Adjutant General of the Army at Head-Quarters.

The undermentioned Officers have Leave of Absence.

9th Regiment Native Infantry,—Surgeon G. King, from 16th January to 1st April, to remain at the Presidency, on private affairs.

Artillery Horse Brigade,—Lieutenant Bingley from 4th February to 4th May, to visit Cawnpore, on urgent private affairs.

JAS. NICOL, Adj't. Genl. of the Army.

THE FOLLOWING ARE GENERAL ORDERS ISSUED TO HIS MAJESTY'S FORCES IN INDIA.

Head-quarters, Calcutta, February 14, 1822.

Lieutenant T. P. Lang of His Majesty's 18th Light Dragoons, is appointed an Aide-de-Camp to Major General Lang.

Head-quarters, Calcutta, February 15, 1822.

The undermentioned Officers have received the Most Noble the Commander in Chief's leave of Absence, for the reasons assigned.

14th Foot,—Brevet-Major Watson, from date of Embarkation, for two years, to proceed to Europe for the recovery of his health.

59th Foot,—Captain Duncan, from date of Embarkation, for two years, to proceed to Europe on his private affairs.

65th Foot,—Brevet Major Hinde, ditto ditto.

Head-quarters, Calcutta, February 16, 1822.

The undermentioned Officers have received the Most Noble the Commander in Chief's leave of absence for the reasons assigned.

17th Foot,—Captain Elliott, from 20th instant, for one month and ten days, to visit the Presidency on his private affairs.

87th Foot,—Ensign De L'Etang, from 16th instant, for 4 months, to proceed to Ghazepore, on his private affairs.

By Order of the Most Noble the Commander in Chief.

THOS. McMAHON, Col. A. G.

Errata.

In the JOURNAL of yesterday, page 538, column 2, line 18, from the bottom, for "LOCATUM" read LOCUTUM," and in the same line, for "QONNITIUT" read "PENITIUT."—In the date of the Order on Sustees, page 539, for "1822"—read "1812."

Marriage.

On the 19th instant, at St. John's Cathedral, by the Reverend D. CORRIE, Mr. JAMES PERRY, Quarter Master Sergeant of the Governor General's Body Guard, to Mrs. ANNA RILEY.

BANK OF BENGAL RATES.

Discount on Private Bills,.....	4 per cent.
Ditto on Government Bills of Exchange,.....	3 per cent.
Interest on Loans on Deposit,.....	3 per cent.
Bank Shares—Premium,.....	28 & 29 per cent.

Stanzas to —

Had I been, Lady, blest to meet thee,
To pour one whisper in thine ear;
In glowing guise of youth to greet thee,
With Love's own language breathing near:—
Tho' hush'd were then what might upbraid thee
Or tell thee all thy loss hath made me;—

I would have warn'd thee, that the flame,
Which fever'd Dotage fann'd before thee,
Is but the foul unhallow'd gleam,
Which dies—while it would fain adore thee:
The wintry sun that sinks from day,
Bro yet the globe hath caught its ray!—

Or like the altar, fired in vain,
When impious hands the rites assume,
Which burns—to give its victim pain,
And blackens—but may not illumine:
Till suppliants hush the votive prayer
And shrink to see but darkness there.

I might have told, that ivy-wreath,
Which leaves its first too lowly bower,
To cling the o'ergrown oak beneath
Or 'mid its leafless grandeur tower,
May soon its heartless folly see,
And weep its cold temerity:

For tho' it haply wreathes on high,
And peer, at first, to loftier ken,
That wither'd trunk may stricken lie,
And where its clinging ivy then?
Alas! beneath the blow reclines
Alike the stem,—the wreath that twines!

I might have told — but hush that tenth—
For tho' so lost to me for ever;
And tho' that loss hath left my youth
The wreck, which, Love, may thine be never!
Believe—'tis less of ire, than pain,
That throbs in every burning vein.

Yes,—heartless Girl,—could prayers but ward
Each ill around thy pathway thrown;—
Could wishes breath'd by me—but guard,—
My prayers, my wishes, are thine own:
And oh! 'tis doubly, doubly pain,
That these may now be breath'd in vain!

Calcutta.

Marchioness of Hastings.—We regret to state, that by letters lately received, the MARCHIONESS OF HASTINGS has been indisposed, and that the return of His Lordship has been delayed some days in consequence. The party however was to have started on the 19th, and will probably reach the Presidency in three or four days.

New Surveys.—We understand that Government have it in contemplation to institute Surveys for the purpose of ascertaining the sources of the Rivers Soane, Mahanuddy, and Nerbuddah. The accomplishment of this important object is most desirable, for while the heads of the Ganges, the Jumna, and other large Rivers have been explored in a satisfactory manner, doubts still exist with regard to the exact origin of the three celebrated streams first mentioned. The Natives entertain an opinion that the Nerbuddah and Soane, spring from one pool near Omercuntie, and thence take opposite courses. Scientific persons however reject this supposition, and consider it more probable that the two Rivers in question issue from the opposite sides of the same ridge or Table Land of Omercuntie, from the Heads of the Mahanuddee, and many other streams are not far distant.—We shall anxiously look to the result of this undertaking, so interesting to Geographical Science, and lay before our readers any information that may reach us on the subject.

Vessel named the Scotia.—Letters have reached us from Madras, relative to a vessel named the SCOTIA, which arrived there some time ago from the Cape of Good Hope, and Mauritius, and which the Madras Government has given orders to seize and condemn, under the presumption it appears, that she had not been navigated according to Law. The case it is said has excited a great deal of curiosity at Madras, and we are requested to lay a brief statement of it before the Public, which from the information afforded us we are now enabled to do.

The ship SCOTIA, commanded by Captain Agnew, left the Downs on the 1st July; arrived at the Cape of Good Hope the 26 of October 1820, and delivered the whole of her English cargo. She cleared from the Cape to Calcutta, where she arrived the 22d of February last, left Calcutta the 6th of April 1821, and arrived at the Cape again on the 13th of July, without having met any interruption, or without being questioned at Calcutta respecting the legality of her having made such a voyage. It appears further that Capt. Agnew, the Commander of the SCOTIA, had previously to his proceeding on the voyage, requested the Collector of the Customs at the Cape, to give him his opinion respecting the propriety of such a voyage and that the Collector assured him that he might with propriety undertake it. Upon this assurance, Captain Agnew, having on board Cargo for the Bengal Government, shipped by the Hon'ble Company's Agent at the Cape, who was perfectly aware of the situation of the ship, and nature of the voyage, did not hesitate to undertake a second voyage, to the Isle of France, Madras, and Calcutta. At the Isle of France he suffered no detention or interruption, and he was led of course to believe, from the whole of these circumstances, that he was doing nothing unjust, or illegal. The Acting Collector of Sea Customs however at Madras, finding that the SCOTIA had neither a licence from the Board of Control, nor the Court of Directors, nor any other documents to shew by what authority she had proceeded within the Company's limits, and the vessel being under the registered measurement of 350 Tons, felt it to be his duty, to refuse her permission to entry, until he could receive the orders of the Board of Revenue. The Collector acted it appears upon the interpretation given to the 53d Geo. III. cap. 155, sec. 11, 13, 32 and 40, and 54 Geo. III. cap. 34, sec. 2, and the Company's Solicitor at Madras, to whom the case was referred, confirmed the construction put upon these acts, by the Collector, and gave it as his opinion, that it was competent to the Government to direct an immediate seizure of the SCOTIA. The Madras Government accordingly judged it proper to grant authority for seizing the vessel, and has given instructions for taking the proper steps to procure her condemnation by the Court of Admiralty. This is a brief, and we believe a correct statement of the case, which is certainly novel, and will probably be deemed interesting not only to our Mercantile Readers, but to the Public at large.—It gives rise to this important question.—Has, or has not, the Madras Government acted legally in condemning the Vessel, called SCOTIA, under the circumstances already detailed?—We understand there is great diversity of opinion upon this question at Madras, but that those best qualified to speak decisively on its merits, declare, that the vessel was not liable to seizure under the circumstances of the case.—John Bull.

Letter from Nagpore.—By a private letter from Nagpore, (an Extract from which has been kindly furnished us,) we learn that H. M. 24th Regt. arrived there on the 23d Jan. and the Officers were splendidly entertained by Col. Adams, with a Breakfast and Dinner, and on the 24th by the Resident in his elegantly furnished Banqueting Room; they are however, but very badly off for Houses, paying 80 Rs. per month for very small Bungalows, with neither Stabling nor Out-Offices—Many Officers still remain in Camp, unable to procure them even at that price—The men are in Camp close to Nagpore, and the rest of the Army about 9 miles off—The 24th Regiment expect to remain at Nagpore for at least 10 months, in temporary Barracks which are now erecting, and then to be ordered either to Bombay or Calcutta, for Embarkation to England, as they are included in the Relief supposed to take place this Year or early the next.—Harkaru.

To Correspondents.

Our Lion's Mouth has been literally crammed with Letters of Reprehension regarding the late HOAX, which shews us, at least, that though we anticipated our Correspondents in this affair, our own remarks were in unison with the general feeling on the subject. We must be pardoned, however, from saying more than we have already done, as our desire is not so much to reprove for the past, as to prevent, if possible, the repetition of such practices in future. There can be little doubt, but that the Author of the HOAX in question did not anticipate its extending so far as it has done, or foresee that it would be the cause of the same disappointment throughout all India as it has been at the Presidency. The experience now attained will, however, be a lesson to others to restrict their jokes to private matters entirely, if joke they must at all hazards. Among other suggestions of our Correspondents, one Miss KITTY SAUCEBOX, who has chosen most appropriate mottoes for her Epistles,* says, that from the love she bears her own sex, and the esteem and affection she feels for ours, she will never be brought to believe, but that some unmanly spirit, some mankin in mind, some being of neither sex, was the REAL suggestor of the idea, tho' the person on whom its execution devolved will necessarily bear the blame. We should be glad to discover this secret instigator, if there be one; and if it were really, as suggested, a being wearing the form of manhood only, it would be a benefit to society to have the mask removed.

* "La Moquerie est souvent une indigence d'esprit."

"Les jeux d'esprit qui blessent autrui, ne sont ni agréables ni pardonnables."*

